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SICK MEN THEIR PREY.

Chicago Swindlers Profit by Credulity of Patients from Other Towns—An Arizona Man Loses \$100.

The following account of the swindling of J. R. Emmons, who is well known to many Flagstaff people, having been employed in the logging camps here, is given by the Chicago Record-Herald:

The confidence man has begun to operate in a new field; has started to traffic with physical ailments as well as mental simplicity; is finding easy victims among the sick and infirm who come to Chicago in trembling hope and anxiety to seek renewed health and strength.

Facts that have come to light in the last few weeks make it certain that a regular traffic in the credulity of the sick is being carried on under the eyes of the police and that victims are taken away from the railway depots with impunity by men who they think are leading them to the advice and relief they have traveled hundreds of miles to seek. There is in addition a strong belief on the part of physicians who have been deprived of their patients in this manner that in many cases unscrupulous licensed practitioners are aiding the confidence men in their work.

Joseph R. Emmons, a young mining man of Arizona and a long, clean-limbed, typical westerner, visited detective headquarters yesterday and told a story that started the officers out in all directions hunting for two "professional" men and a hack driver, who had swindled him out of \$100 by impersonating Dr. A. Lagorio and representatives of the Pasteur Institute.

Emmons, lying out in the open one night in the mountains a hundred miles west of Phoenix, was badly bitten in the hand by a skunk, and, warned by the horrible deaths of three companions who had been bitten in the same way some months before and had become infected with rabies, immediately started off for Chicago for treatment at the Pasteur Institute.

At Kansas City the Santa Fe train was boarded by a handsomely dressed old man with a white beard, who soon got into conversation with the miner. He heard the story of his misfortune in a sympathizing way and then declared that nothing could have been more fortunate than the chance meeting, as he was an old and intimate friend of Dr. Lagorio and could get him to the office of the institute without loss of time as soon as the train arrived in Chicago.

When they reached the Polk street depot on Christmas day the "friend" told his victim that he would better go to the Somerset hotel at Twelfth street and Wabash avenue, recommended to him by his companion in Phoenix, and that after leaving his baggage there he might return to the depot. In the meantime the stranger promised to go to the telephone and find out if Dr. Lagorio was in the downtown office.

Half an hour later, when Emmons got back to the depot, he found his accommodating friend there with a tall, distinguished-looking man in glasses, who was introduced to him as Dr. Lagorio. The "doctor" told him he was more than glad to have been able to meet him so soon, as the city was full of sharpers and confidence men, who might have led him away to some un-

scrupulous quack if he had been alone. He added that that his private carriage was in front of the station and asked the patient to accompany him to his temporary offices for immediate treatment.

Having no reason to doubt the identity of the man and being worried and anxious to begin anything that would ward off the dreaded disease, Emmons willingly consented, and he was driven to a tall building somewhere inside the downtown loop and taken to a suit of rooms.

The place was handsomely furnished, but Emmons noticed at once that it did not look like a doctor's office, and that there were no signs either on the doors or the windows. His companions, however, quieted his doubts by saying that the hospital was being renovated and that they had been compelled to move into temporary quarters for a few days while alterations were going on.

Emmons was given some drugs and paid a deposit of \$50 for his treatment, with the understanding that another \$50 was to be handed over at the expiration of five days when the full cure was to be effected. He then left for his hotel in the carriage that had taken him from the depot, after being told that he would be called for at 3 o'clock each following afternoon and driven back to the office.

Every day the hack stood half a block away from the hotel and Emmons, boarding it, was driven to the "Pasteur Institute." He was given more treatments, consisting, as has now been ascertained, of simple purgative medicines, and at the end of five days was pronounced cured, immediately afterward paying the men the other \$50.

He entered a clothing store to buy a suit, and while there told the salesman of the rapid cure that had been effected in his case by Dr. Lagorio. The salesman had been a patient of the Pasteur Institute, and after hearing Emmons' story declared to him that he had been the victim of trickery. Dr. Lagorio was telephoned for, and in half an hour met Emmons at the Somerset hotel. The miner's eyes were opened, and the physician at once took him to detective headquarters, where he told his story.

Dr. Lagorio insisted on taking care of him and giving him treatment, without compensation, when he heard how the patient had been robbed, but Emmons insisted on paying. He is now being cared for by the physician, and intends to remain in Chicago till some trace of the swindlers have been discovered. "The detectives mayn't be able to find 'em," he said last night, "and I guess I'm handicapped a bit by the big buildings and the crowds. But I'm going to do some plainman's tracking work, just as if it was all the same as out West, and I'll get to those thieves before I'm through."

Dr. Lagorio states that this is not by any means the first case of the character that has come to his knowledge. He declared that there was a regular traffic of the kind, particularly with passengers from the west, and that he fully believed the confidence men were aided more often than not by shady physicians. He intends to bring the whole traffic before the grand jury as soon as possible, and says that he believes he already has evidence enough from other cases to implicate at least one Chicago physician.

THE TOWN COUNCIL.

Business Transacted—Contemplated Regulation of Hours for Gaming Tables—Bills Allowed.

Pursuant to adjournment the mayor and common council of the incorporated town of Flagstaff met in town hall Monday, January 13, 1902, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Present: Mayor Pollock; Councilmen Aubineau, Babbitt and Goaney; L. W. Quinlan, clerk.

The minutes of meetings of Dec. 19, 1901, and Jan'y 8, 1902, were read and approved.

The following bills were read, approved, allowed and ordered paid:

Against water funds—

Wm. Friedlein, repair work.....	\$12.70
C. C. Compton, hauling sand to reservoir.....	4.00
C. C. Compton, labor and work on streets.....	57.45
C. M. Funston, quarterly printing to Dec. 31, 1901.....	32.20
Mutual Phone Co., Dec. rent....	1.50
James Lamport, survey Lowell hill, May, 1901.....	10.00

A communication from the Arizona Lumber and Timber company under date of Jan'y 2, 1901, notifying the town of a credit of \$1,000 in accordance with agreement of Dec. 4, 1900, was read and ordered filed.

The matter of "Liquor and Saloon Petition" was here called up by the Mayor; Mr. F. C. Reid appeared for the petitioners.

It was moved by Babbitt and seconded by Goaney that the Legal Committee be instructed to frame an ordinance prohibiting the running and keeping open of all licensed gambling games in the town, between the hours of 1 a. m. and 6 a. m.; and further, that if found necessary to amend Ordinance No. 10, to embrace the absolute exclusion of lewd women from all wine, club and card rooms, or any room in which drinks are sold from saloon bars.

Motion carried, all voting aye.

The Street Committee returned the Aspen avenue sidewalk petition disappeared, and recommended that petition be laid upon the table. On motion by Goaney, which was carried, the report of the committee was accepted and approved.

No further business coming before the Council the meeting was here adjourned.

Approved: T. E. POLLOCK, Mayor.

Attest: L. W. QUINLAN, Clerk.

To Dam Bill Williams' Fork.

A correspondent of the Phoenix Republican says: The preliminary arrangements for a gigantic project are well under way, the proposition being to construct a dam across Bill Williams' Fork of the Colorado river at a point below a great box canyon. By means of a tunnel water can be run by gravity from the dam on a vast area of agricultural land, and the idea is also to supply water for extensive placer mining in the great Harcuvar district. These placers have been known for many years and are said to have been worked by the Aztecs or other aboriginal miners hundreds of years ago. They have been worked more less of late years by dry washing, but with an adequate water supply, it is claimed that the Harcuvar placers can be made to yield millions.

GOV. MURPHY AND STATEHOOD.

Now in Washington City—Will be Aided by Gov. Otero of New Mexico.

A press report from Chicago on the 14th instant says:

Gov. N. O. Murphy of Arizona is in Chicago on his way to N. York. Thence he goes to Washington City. Governor Otero of New Mexico is already there, and the two unitedly will urge the admission of their territories as states.

Governor Murphy said: "We are entitled to statehood and the privilege of ruling ourselves. We have not so great a Spanish population as New Mexico. Our Mormons number only 1,200 and they are thrifty, solid farmers. They no longer practice polygamy and they are among the best citizens we have."

An Old Loaf of Bread.

Among the interesting relics of prehistoric races contributed by Hon. Herbert Brown to the museum at the university, there is a loaf of Indian bread, made probably from the mesquite bean. This bread was found in a cave in the east end of Superstition mountains, in 1879. The cave also contained some axes, arrowheads, etc. This bread is a very rare article in collections. It is said that this is the only piece of the kind that has been seen by collectors. It is in the form of a round mass, evidently shaped in a crude cloth which was tied by the corners, for the print of the fabric can be seen on the outer surface of the bread. This rarity has been carefully sterilized at the university, and placed in an air-tight jar at the museum, where it can be inspected by the curious.

Wanted to Die.

W. J. D. Horne of the Ninth cavalry, U. S. A., made a deliberate attempt at suicide in an O'Farrell street fruit store, San Francisco, on Sunday. A Dal Proto, the owner, was dressing a chicken when the captain walked hastily up, grabbing a knife from his hand and slashed himself across the throat.

Dal Proto grappled with the captain and a desperate struggle followed. A crowd gathered and several men overpowered Horne and he was taken to the hospital. He will probably recover.

Captain Horne served in the Philippines and was seriously ill in the Manila hospital. He had been an invalid for some time. He was to appear soon before the retiring board.

Giant Caps Explode.

J. R. Richardson, a miner, was almost torn to pieces Tuesday at the mine, twenty miles west of Kingman, by the explosion of a box of giant caps, while placing the cover on the box. It is believed the sight of both eyes is destroyed. His brother, N. M. Richardson, who was standing close by, was also filled with pieces of caps. Although terribly injured, J. R. Richardson is still alive and was brought to Kingman and sent to Los Angeles on the first train. Both men formerly resided in Los Angeles.

M. J. Riordan, secretary of the Arizona Lumber and Timber company, of Flagstaff, stepped down from No. 2 passenger train this morning and made a pleasant call at The Citizen office this afternoon. The gentleman leaves tonight for Old Mexico where he will combine business with pleasure for a period of six weeks.—Albuquerque Citizen.